

THE EDDY CURRENT.

Pecos Valley to the Front, Croakers to the Rear.

VOL. IV.

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NO. 11.



Further facts were developed before midnight. The boots of Lynde Graham fitted exactly the tracks in the garden, and just without the garden gate was found a surgeon's knife blood-stained and bearing on the handle the initials "L. G." Evidently the murderer had stood behind the girl and stabbed her as she sat in her chair, and then being attacked by the dog had plunged the knife into him.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

"It is time. Go up and call Miss Trenholme. Where is Imogene?"

Even as she spoke Imogene Ireton stole among them, her eyes flashing, her cheeks scarlet with some unvoiced excitement; yet Mrs. Trenholme noticed that when she touched her hand it was cold as ice.

"My dear Imogene, you must go up and summon Marina."

Imogene put her hand to her forehead in a half-dazed way, then, instantly recovering, bowed slightly and passed up the stairs, followed by the three other bridesmaids, of whom Agnes was one.

They stopped before the door of Marina's chamber. Agnes knocked. There was no reply. She repeated the summons again and again, with a like result. Then she turned the knob, and the door swung open partially. Something lay behind it. Agnes stooped down to remove it, and started back pale as death, her hand dripping with blood. For the obstacle was the bleeding body of Quito, the great black dog that for years had been Marina's faithful guardian in all her walks.

The four girls stepped into the room, and it was no wonder that they were pallid as ashes, no wonder their limbs shook under them, and their frantic shrieks rent the air.

"There, in the arm-chair, midway in the apartment, clad in her bridal robes, sat Marina, the white, gleaming silk spotted with crimson, the long, sweeping veil stained blood-red, and over and above all, the sweet fragrance of orange flowers. Marina's head was a little drooped, the blue eyes closed, the face white as marble, the hands lightly clasped above her heart, from which the blood still came slowly. She was dead! Foully murdered!"

The cries of the bridesmaids brought every guest to the fatal chamber—Ralph first of all. He gave one look, then flew to the side of the dead bride, lifted her in his arms, pressed his lips to hers, and called on her wildly to awake and speak to him once more. But in vain. No human voice could ever reach her more.

He laid her down on the couch at last, and raised her face slowly toward the awe-stricken spectators. Then, lifting up his right hand to heaven, he said solemnly:

"Hear me swear it, here before God, and in the presence of my murdered bride, that I will spare no pains to bring the guilty to account, and once discovered, I will hunt him to the death! Though the law may make him free, I never will; but to the latest hour of his existence he shall feel the weight of my vengeance!"

Investigations were at once commenced. A strict guard was placed over the premises, and none of the guests were permitted to leave the house. A shrewd detective was brought up from the city, and the case left in his hands. And in the five hours he had satisfied himself with the facts he had discovered.

There was the mark of two bloody fingers upon the window sill—two very slender fingers, and just beneath the window on the carpet were several little globules of blood. A grapevine climbed nearly to the window on a strong trellis outside, and the bark was stripped from this vine in several places, indicating that the assassin had escaped by that means. In the soft earth, just under the trellis, were the marks of a man—very small tracks indeed for those of a man, yet such they evidently were. And still further, among the leaves of the vine, was found a blood-stained kid glove, and on the inside of the wrist was written the name—

Lynde Graham!

Mr. Detective, anonymous, quietly in the library, in the presence of the whole wedding party.

Lynde Graham felt the charge—he knew then that he should be accused of the crime of murder. For a moment the scarlet flush of wounded pride dyed his face, and then he was himself again, calm and erect as usual.

Imogene Ireton had bent forward, and listened with quick breath and flushed cheeks to the report of the detective, and when it was given she drew back and the color faded out of her face, leaving it like wax.

Perhaps the brute might be able to do something toward bringing the guilty to justice. He was not dead, though severely hurt, and every care was taken to save his life. He was an animal of wonderful sagacity, and Ralph felt certain that if he could be brought back to health he could make him instrumental in discovering the real murderer.

The chain of circumstances was so strong that it fully warranted Mr. Strickland in arresting Dr. Graham upon the charge of the assassination of Marina Trenholme. At his examination before a justice, Graham refused to offer any plea whatever; he simply said he was innocent of the crime. Two of the old servants testified to having met the prisoner about half-past 9 on the morning of the murder in the garden, on the eastern side of the house. He was pale and singularly agitated, and when one of them asked him if anything had gone wrong, he had pushed by him and hurried on.

Graham was committed to the county jail to await the convening of the assizes on the first of November, when his final trial would take place.

Marina was laid in the shady graveyard where the Trenholmes had for generations been buried, and after the funeral was over, the guests departed, and left Ralph and Agnes and their mother alone at the Rock.

His poor old father and mother were nearly frantic with the dreadful turn affairs had taken, and before her boy had lain a week in prison, the feeble mother was dressed for the grave. His father, the honest old fisherman, went about slowly, his tall form bowed, his eyes vacant, his voice broken, and his intellect verging fast upon imbecility.

A large part of Ralph's time was spent away, collecting any evidence which might tell of the approaching trial—indeed his every energy seemed to be devoted to the work of bringing condemnation on Lynde Graham, the man he had once loved as a brother. He believed him guilty, and believing this, he said, sternly, to himself, he would not hesitate to bring his own father to the gallows! No, when he thought of Marina, so beautiful, so foully murdered, he forgot there was such a word as mercy—he only remembered vengeance.

Since the terrible tragedy Agnes Trenholme had not been herself. She was restless, nervous—given to long fits of passionate weeping, at which times nothing could comfort her. Mrs. Trenholme attributed it to grief for the fearful death of her adopted sister, and though she herself mourned the gentle girl, and was horrified beyond measure at her tragic death, yet as the time passed, and Agnes only grew more and more depressed, she could not resist a little feeling of impatience at her conduct. A few days before the first of November, on which day Lynde Graham would be brought to trial, Agnes sought Ralph in the library.

He started at the sight of Agnes in her white robes, and her face as white as her dress, with the dark circles around the great dilated, gray eyes. He had never noticed before how terribly she had changed.

"My dear Agnes, tell me what troubles you."

She came slowly forward, and sinking at his feet, buried her face in his bosom and burst into sobs.

He lifted up her face and looked into her troubled eyes.

"My dear sister, tell me what it means! I do not understand you. I did not know your love for—for her was so intense."

"O, yes; I loved Marina. I did love her! Ralph, God knows she was dear to me as an own sister could have been. But it is not her death that is wearing me to the grave. No, no—not that!"

"Not that? Then tell me, and let me comfort you."

"I must tell some one! I shall go mad if I do not! Some women would suffer it in silence—would die before they would breathe the secret. But I am made of weaker stuff. I cannot bear it alone. I must have help!"

"And I will give it to you, if it lies in my power, my poor Agnes," he said, stroking her hair.

"Oh, thank you! bless you! If you only mean it. Will you promise to help me in my own way?"

"Tell me the circumstances. It would be wrong to promise without knowing to what I pledged myself."

"I want you to promise to spare the life of Lynde Graham!"

His face grew black, he opened his mouth to speak, but she covered it with her two hands.

"Only her me out, Ralph. You shall not deny me yet. I will hope a little longer. It is shame for me to confess it, but his death upon the gallows will kill me! I could not live and know that while I breathed he was yielding up his precious life at the end of the terrible rope! The spectacle of a poor, the best man that ever lived! You can save him! You can refuse to appear against him—I know there are ways by which men prevent the conviction of even the basest criminals! And he is not guilty! He never had such a thought. He is innocent as the angels! Ralph, promise me that you will save him!"

He rose to his feet, lifting her up also, and looking down into her face coldly and sternly.

"Agnes, what possible interest can you take in that damnable murderer?"

"My brother! O Ralph! do not despise me utterly! I love him! He moaned, sinking to the floor and clasping his knees.

"Love him!" he exclaimed, hoarsely; "you love a murderer! a cowardly assassin! Agnes Trenholme, why did not God let you die before you sank so low? The son of a common fisherman—and—"

"Hush!" she said, sternly. "Do not speak of rank! You dared to love a woman without a name, and I honored you for ignoring birth and position. I love Lynde Graham because he is worthier of a woman's love than any man I ever saw! I have loved him for years. I cannot remember when every sweet thought of my heart was not interwoven with him. Love is not the child of wealth alone. It goes whither it is sent. And to me Lynde Graham is as royal as a prince of the realm!"

"And did he dare?—has he dared to ask your love?"

Her face grew scarlet, but she held up her head proudly.

"He has dared nothing. He is blameless. He does not love me—does not even dream I care for him. He never even touched my hand unless his duty called him to render me assistance. I think his heart is Imogene Ireton's. But I have lived only in his presence—I only asked to be allowed to worship him afar off. O Ralph, save him! and in saving him, give peace to your wretched sister!"

"Agnes," he said, slowly and sternly, "by the side of the dead body of my murdered Marina I swore vengeance! That will I have! Neither men nor devils shall prevent me! I believe Lynde Graham is guilty. And he shall be proved so, and at the last shall swing higher than Haman! There—leave me!"

He put her forcibly into the corridor and bolted the door upon her.

CHAPTER V.

LYNDE GRAHAM was brought before a jury of his countrymen to be tried for his life. The great courtroom was crowded. People had come from near and far to look upon the countenance of the man who had dared offend the majesty of the law by taking the life of a fellow creature.

The details of the trial we do not propose to enter upon; they would be too tedious. The counsel on both sides was the best the state afforded, and the pleas were able and eloquent. But the defense amounted to very little. The simple plea of a lawyer, be he ever so eloquent, will not change the minds of men upon whom such a chain of startling facts had been impressed. The evidence was sufficient to commit any man, and those whom the sight of Graham's handsome face had prejudiced in his favor felt their propositions yielding gradually, and settling down at last upon the inevitable conclusion that he was guilty. The only defense his counsel urged was the unblemished character of the prisoner and the lack of a motive to the crime. He had nothing to gain by the death of Marina Trenholme. He was not the lady's lover that he should seek revenge, and he could have no personally private animosity to indulge, for the two families had always been the best of friends. Where, then, was the motive?

The trial was virtually closed and the jury went out to agree upon a verdict. One could see by their hard-set faces that they were agreed already, but they felt some form necessary. They were absent only a few moments, and when the usual question was put, "Mr. Foreman of the jury, do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?" there was not a moment's hesitation. The man announced instantly, "Guilty!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A man never thinks but once that a woman's temper isn't loaded.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Monday, January 20.

Review of the English squadron postponed.

Gen. H. E. Lee's birthday is generally observed in Georgia.

Gen. Campos took his departure for Spain, and given a grand ovation at Havana.

The senatorial deadlocks in Mississippi, Maryland, Indiana and Kentucky continue.

The bill extending the limits of the port of entry of New Orleans passed the senate.

L. W. Donnan, aged 72, and Miss Martha Kasebar, aged 21, married at Hennessy, O. T.

William Steinecker, an Evansville, Ind., business man, suicides by shooting himself through the head.

Bill passed the house extending the time for the Arkansas Pass Harbor company to procure deep water at that place.

Cardinal Guillaume Rene Meignan, archbishop of Tours, France, found dead in bed. He was born in 1817 and was created a cardinal in 1893.

In the senate the bill amending the act granting the Gainesville, McAlester and St. Louis Railroad company a right of way through the Indian Territory passed.

Saturday, January 19.

The Peruvian congress adjourned sine die.

The German boat Mowan on the way to Delagoa bay.

A very bitter county-site war on in Butte county, Neb.

M. Floquet, who was at one time minister of the interior of France, died.

Great apathy in Mexico regarding the Mexican International exposition.

Reported that Lord Salisbury is preparing a special report on the Venezuelan controversy.

The treasury lost \$59,000 in gold, which leaves the true amount of the reserve \$53,742,168.

The Chilean senate discussing a bill granting facilities to contractors to build a railway to Argentina.

Gov. Esparteaco of the Creek nation, I. T., drowned while trying to cross the Deep Fork near Muscogee.

At Detroit, Mich., Don M. Dickinson delivered a strong and eloquent plea for the recognition of the Cuban insurgents as belligerents.

Mayor W. C. Morehead, ex-city attorney, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and W. H. House, his assistant, arrested on charges of embezzlement of \$10,000 of city funds. They gave bail.

Friday, January 17.

The situation at Havana is critical.

Blain W. Taylor of West Virginia, appointed chief clerk of the postoffice department.

French imports for 1895 decreased 172,000 francs and exports increased 310,000 francs.

Ex-Congressman Frank Lawler of Chicago, died. He was a member from the Eighteenth ward.

Starvation threatens 4000 people in New Foundland owing to the failure of the frozen herring fisheries.

A large delegation of sports from the east arrived in El Paso to watch Fitzsimmons and Maher train.

Prince Hohenzollern submitted the draft of a new civil code to complete the unification of German jurisprudence.

The Farmers' National bank of Portland, O., suspended. Assets exceed liabilities. The capital stock is \$250,000 and deposits about \$300,000.

Ex-President Harrison authorizes the announcement that he and Mrs. Dinwiddie are engaged to be married and that the marriage will not take place until after Lent.

Thursday, January 16.

Count Thoun, governor of Bohemia, resigned.

A non-partisan free silver conference at Lansing, Mich.

Gen. F. M. Drake, Republican, inaugurated governor of Iowa.

James J. Corbett owns four blooded horses. They are at Morris Park, N. Y.

One thousand coal miners go on a strike at Columbus, O., over a local trouble.

The Brazilian chamber of deputies passed a bill granting bounties for exports of sugar.

A bill introduced in the Chilean congress providing for the purchase of the Quimbo railway.

The treasury lost \$114,000 in gold, which leaves the true amount of the reserve \$54,738,115.

Bill Doolin, the Oklahoma outlaw, was jailed at Guthrie, having been arrested at Eureka Springs, Ark.

The letter of Queen Victoria to the sultan of Turkey expressed the hope that peace would soon be restored in Anatolia.

The United States, through Ambassador Bayard, tendered thanks to Great Britain for the kind offices of the latter toward Americans in the Transvaal.

FAVORABLE REPORT.

A RESOLUTION DEFINING THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Reported to the Senate, with Slight Modifications, by the Author from the Committee, and is Placed on the Calendar. There is Nothing in It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Two opposing phases of the Monroe doctrine were presented in the senate yesterday, one from the committee on foreign relations favoring a stronger affirmation of the doctrine, and another from Mr. Sewell of New Jersey urging that the doctrine had been carried so far beyond its scope as to threaten dangerous consequences.

Mr. Davis of Minnesota presented the committee report as the author of the resolution embodying the essential features of the previous resolutions. The resolution reads as follows:

Concurrent resolution relative to the assertion and enforcement of the Monroe doctrine.

Resolved by the senate, the house of representatives concurring, that whereas President Monroe, in his message to congress of December 2, A. D. 1823, deemed it proper to assert as a principle in which the rights and interest of the United States are involved that the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintained, were thenceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European state:

Whereas, President Monroe further declared in that message that the United States would consider any attempt by the allied powers of Europe to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety; that with the existing colonies and dependencies of any European power we have not interfered, and should not interfere, but that with the governments who have declared their independence and maintained it, whose independence we have on great consideration and on just principles acknowledged, we could not view any intervention for the purpose of oppressing them or controlling in any other manner their destiny by any other European power in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States, and further reiterated in that message that it is impossible that the allied powers should extend their political system to any portion of either continent without endangering our peace and happiness, and

Whereas, the doctrine and policy so proclaimed by President Monroe have since been repeatedly asserted by the United States by executive declaration and action upon occasions and exigencies similar to the particular occasion and exigency which caused them to be first announced and have been ever since their promulgation and now are the rightful policy of the United States, therefore be it

Resolved, that the United States reaffirms and confirms the doctrines and principles promulgated by President Monroe in his message of December 2, 1823, and declares that it will assert and maintain that doctrine and those principles and will regard any infringement thereof, and particularly any attempt of any European power to take or acquire any new territory on the American continents or any islands adjacent thereto, or any right of sovereignty or domination in the same in any case or instance as to what the United States shall deem such attempt to be dangerous to its peace or safety by or through force, purchase, cession, occupation, pledge, colonization, protectorate or by control of the easement in canal or any other means of transit across the isthmus, whether on unfounded pretension of right in case of alleged boundary disputes or under other unfounded pretensions, as the manifestations of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States and as an intervention which it would be impossible in any form for the United States to regard with indifference.

At Mr. Davis' request the resolution went to the senate calendar.

The senate bond bill was laid aside temporarily, as no senator was ready to speak.

Mr. Platt and Mr. Hale pointed out the delay on this measure and Mr. Platt asked that a day be set for a vote.

Mr. Jones of Arkansas, in charge of the measure, declined to fix a time, as several senators were still to be heard.

Mr. Peffer's bill concerning congressional funerals was further discussed and then referred to the committee on rules with a view to formulating a general rule on funerals.

Mr. Pugh's resolution for silver payments of outstanding government obligations did not reach a vote, although urged by its author.

The concession for a railway connecting Tampico with Laredo was granted some years ago to Senor Baz and ex-Gov. Galan of Coahuila, and is for a line from Brownsville, in Coahuila, to Laredo and thence to Santa Teresa, in the state of Tamaulipas, with a branch from there to Matamoros and thence to Tampico. Efforts are being made to secure the funds necessary to build it.

Nothing in It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—A flat denial was given at the war department yesterday to the report from Florida that the department has requested the governor of the state to put the Florida troops in readiness to take the field at a moment's notice.

In the first place, it is said the president has no constitutional or lawful authority to make such a request, and in the next place, there is no emergency that would justify the calling out of the 1200 men who make up the Florida militia.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Reports from New York that communications regarding the destination of the British flying squadron have passed between the government of the United States and Great Britain are pronounced utterly without foundation in fact.

Lord Playfair, who is prominently identified with the movement to establish a permanent board for international arbitration, had a long interview yesterday with United States Ambassador Bayard.

An official denial was published last night of the statement that any communications have passed between the government of Great Britain and the United States regarding the proposed destination of the flying squadron.

English Jubilation.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—It seems to be the general opinion here among Englishmen that the events of the past week have in no way impaired the prestige of Great Britain. The agreement arrived at France regarding Sigmars, for instance, gravely looked upon in some quarters here as being an excellent reply to Emperor William's dispatch to President Kruger on the result of the Transvaal invasion, in spite of the utterances to the contrary of the French newspapers. La Liberte of Paris on Wednesday had an interview with M. Berthelot, the French minister of foreign affairs, in which he was quoted as saying: "The (Mexican) convention does not modify our external policy. The English newspapers are willfully mistaken in declaring that England obtained France's co-operation in the settlement of England's foreign difficulties."

Oleiny to Terrell.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Secretary Olney telegraphed Minister Terrell at Constantinople Saturday instructing him to ascertain definitely and finally the decision of the Turkish authorities upon the question of the admission of the Red Cross into Armenia for the distribution of the relief fund among the destitute natives, but has received no response.

Miss Clara Barton of this society was seen in conference with Senator Hoar and Collum with reference to her proposed expedition, but she said at the close of the consultation that the whole matter was in such a state of doubt as to render it inadvisable to discuss her plans.

Preacher Assassinated.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 21.—A special from Tomsboro, Ga., says: News has just been received of the mysterious assassination of Rev. Warren Powers, a well known country preacher, near Hall's station, this county. Powers was called to his door at night and shot, falling dead in the arms of his wife.

A man named Dixon, a member of Powers' congregation, is suspected and is under arrest. On Sunday, the 12th inst., Powers preached a strong sermon against the marital infidelities of some of the community, and Dixon took the sermon as applying to him.

Massengale Escaped.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 21.—Three officers went to the fastnesses of Walden's ridge Sunday night to arrest John Massengale. They returned without their man, but claimed that in escaping from them Massengale was shot. There was no fight. A posse has been organized to go for Massengale to-day and find out whether he was shot or not. Massengale has been convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged. He escaped jail five years ago, and has been at large ever since, defying arrest.

After Goudain.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 21.—Two New Orleans detectives arrived here yesterday to take charge of L. R. Goudain, serving a United States jail sentence for sending lottery tickets through the mails. He is wanted for defrauding Councilman Desforges out of \$5000 on alleged ability to keep him out of the penitentiary for hoodlums. Desforges is in the penitentiary. Goudain is a millionaire. His sentence will expire to-day.

Vicksburg Battlefield Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—In the house yesterday Mr. Catchings of Mississippi introduced a bill to make the battle field of Vicksburg a national military park. The bill limits the amount of land to be purchased to 1200 acres, for which the cost is not to exceed \$5000.

Belong to America.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The rich gold discoveries of Forty Mile creek in Alaska belong to the United States and not to Great Britain as accurately determined by an employee of the British government.